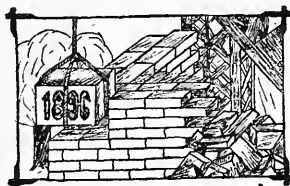


June 1930

THE GLENER



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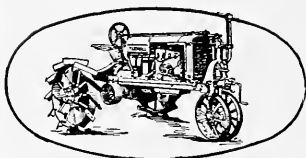
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TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIALS.....	4
LITERARY.....	6
Sam—Another War Story, <i>Silverberg</i> , '32.....	6
Bits of Life, <i>Rose and Applebaum</i> , '32.....	8
Among Our Books, <i>M. Goldman</i> , '31.....	8
What's What in the Departments, <i>Gayman</i> , '31.....	10
Citrus Insects of Palestine, <i>Gayman</i> , '31.....	12
Hints for the Dairyman, <i>Stone</i> , '32.....	13
Some Facts, <i>Ben Zeidir</i> , '31.....	14
PIGS IS PIGS.....	14
CAMPUS NEWS, <i>Plotkin and Applebaum</i>	15
SPORTS, <i>Shindelman</i> , '31.....	18
CAMPUS CHATTER.....	22
ALUMNI.....	25
EXCHANGE.....	27
TRIP TO GRAND CANYON, <i>Rossinger</i> , '33.....	29
A SHORT STORY.....	29
JOKES.....	31

EDITORIALS

1896



1930

IT IS the usual mode in the Founder's Day Issue to recapitulate the high-lights of the life of Dr. Krauskopf, especially as they relate to the conception of a National Farm School, and to outline the development of his vision to the striking reality which it is today. To most of us, his interest in the youth of a great city and nation, his talk with Tolstoi in Russia which helped to crystallize an idea; and his primary struggles to establish Farm School are respectfully familiar. To the visitor on this day, the wide-spread fields of grain and hay, the extensive vegetable gardens and heavily-laden orchards; the variety of animal husbandry carried on, the nursery and the greenhouse will be a sufficient stimulus to realize and appreciate the work our Founder started.

To the friend outside who cannot come, these facts may be apropos: From the original single building and 160 acres of land purchased in 1896, the school has grown to a beautiful campus around which are nine attractive buildings; and a total area of 1200 acres. The latter are divided into 10 farms each with separate barns, machinery, horses, and sometimes other live-stock. In detail there are about 200 head of cattle of four dairy breeds and a representation of Duroc and Berkshire swine of good quality. 38 acres are given over to vegetables; 10 to peaches; 30 to apples; 12 to small fruits and 5 to nursery stock. In addition to this, there are 30,000 square feet of greenhouse space; a poultry department with a 10,000 egg incubator capacity, 5,000 brooding chick capacity and laying houses for 2,600 hens. The Dairy produces around 800 quarts of milk daily.

The number of students at present is 180.

False Rumors

DID you ever know that words can be used as potent weapons? Surely you must have heard false rumors, and how many times have you carried them, giving little or no thought to their source or truthfulness. It is human nature to exaggerate, and no doubt when you repeated the rumor it was a little more embroidered than when you first heard it.

In business and politics false rumors have been used as effective weapons. Sneaky, low and despicable tricks are resorted to at critical moments. To cite an instance of their use, I recall a few years back, a strange financial disaster that occurred to a certain bank. From the start of the day down until noon, the executives of this particular bank, noted an unusual amount of withdrawals. At the close of the day the bank had utterly failed.

You might ask why? False rumors about the bank officials being of doubtful character were circulated among a few patrons, and, like fire the alarm spread until it caused the panic. The bad rumor finally proved to be groundless, the trick was exposed, but the damage had been done. The destruction caused by false rumors is hard to rebuild.

The above type of false rumor is what might be termed the purposeful type! There is another type of false rumor that can be termed the unintentional type! A certain disillusioned person concocts in his mind a false impression about something or someone. This impression is probably caused by jealousy or a similar factor, and as gossip is a gift to all men he naturally tells his friend, and there the match is put to the flame. The rumor is spread, and the damage is done. Many a good man has been treated unfairly and looked down upon, on account of actions from the above type of persons. The starter, perhaps, intends his thoughts for a few ears, but little did he know the havoc his false idea could do.

In our school, a little world in itself, false rumors both "purposeful" and "unintentional" have acted, causing much pain and disturbance.

They have severed friendships and have poisoned minds of many against innocent persons. Poisons that are hard to eradicate for so many, have been touched.

Let us stop false rumors in their tracks. To do this we must first stop gossip. Don't be weak-minded mimics or old spinsters. In the future investigate all bad rumors or entirely drop them. They are too dangerous to spread.

LEE J. ROSEFELDT, '32.

It's Good to Know You Belong

WHAT'S that certain feeling one gets when coming back to N. F. S. after a vacation? and especially in the early spring or summer?

It is felt when at first two or three of us get together on the bus or train. It is there even though we are jammed with four handbags among the three of us in the rear seat of some sympathetic gent's automobile. It comes up from under the

wisecracks as we near the dairy. Again it is there when we glimpse the campus; the gate, the green expanse of the football field—the bleachers perhaps, the long side wall and the bell-tower on the new building.

For the Junior and Senior especially, for a time at least, all by-gones are by-gones. It's good to know you belong.

C. C.



LITERARY

Sam

Another War Story

COME on, Esmeraldy, gi' me one mo' las' kiss, 'fo' ah leaves, will yuh, huh?" "Aw, Sam, Honey, why fo' mus' yo all' go to dat terrifical wah an' leave me heah, this way. Yo' all knows ah just gwine to miss yuh sompin' terrible awful".

"Now, Esmeradly, darlin', doan take on so, yo all knows ah has to do mah bit fo' mah country, hasn't I? Sister dere goes de whistle, will yuh please gimme a kiss?"

* * *

"Awright, Sam, but git back quick 'cause Liza Washington's goin' to hab a watermelon pahty soon."

"Honey, just as soon as ah 'radicates de huns and extinguishes de kaiser, ah'll be back. Ah knows you all will be true to me."

"Goo-bah, Sam, be brave".

"Goo-bah, Esmeraldy, ah will".

* * *

Sam's trip across was an athletically happy one, because of the fact that he indulged in the strenuous sport of African Golf in between the times he was down with sea-sickness, and happy because of the fact that he would have more money to spend on "dem dahk-eyed, high yaller gals that come over with the Y. W. C. A.

Upon arriving at Cherbourg, Sam's colored regiment was immediately entrained to a billet camp somewhere in the interior of France.

As there had been an urgent draft of soldiers needed in France, Sam's training

had been cut short in its early stages to be resumed when he arrived over there.

One bright, fine morning, Sam's regiment was called out for gun and bayonet practice. He had been standing in line, laughing uproariously at jokes he heard and told until it came time for him to receive his weapons. A look of intense terror spread over his countenance at the sight of the gun. He simply would not "tech dat noise debil," as he termed it. The corporal and lieutenant experienced a great deal of trouble with Sam until the captain appeared upon the scene.

"What seems to be the trouble here, what's going on?" the captain asked sternly.

The two sub-officers quickly came to a salute and explained the situation.

Addressing Sam, the captain said, "Soldier, why won't you take this gun?"

"Cap'n, ah doan know what dat ting is foah".

"Why, you're to take this gun to kill the enemy."

"But, boss, ah mean cap'n, ah cain't use dat yeah thing". "Well, that's what you're here to learn."

"Cap'n, ah—ah—ah's just natchally scared ob it, ah—ah cain't tech it."

The captain, all the while suppressing a burst of laughter, said, "Don't be ridiculous, soldier, what else can I get you".

"Boss, ah'll tell you whut to git me, ef you will."

"What is it?"

"Gits me a razuh, 'bout so tall, (indicating three feet), 'bout so wide, (3 inches), an' ah' will do mo' wid it den ah kin wid dat gun o' your'n."

As the need for men at the time was frantic and seeing that this was his only salvation, the captain had a man sent to a blacksmith in a neighboring town to make a razor for Sam.

When it was finally finished and delivered into Sam's hands, all you could see him do, day in and day out, sun up and sunset was whet his razor "Esmeraldy", as he had christened it. And if perchance you asked him for an exhibition of it's sharpness, he would pull a hair from a horses' mane and fling it into the air, and presto, with three deft movements of his wrist it would fall to the ground in as many pieces.

At last came the call to go over the top. A mixed feeling of eagerness, anxiety and fear pervaded the trenches. The whistle blew and Sam with all the rest of his buddies hurled over the top of the trench on all fours. Every roar of a cannon, every flare of a rocket, the whirl of airplane motors overhead, each in turn caused a tremor of fear to pass through Sam's body. The rat-tat-tat of an enemy machine gun centering upon the little group he was with, almost drove him wild. Then into their midst fell a blinding, choking bomb.

When it had all cleared away, Sam found that he had separated from all the rest and was lying in a shell-crater about three yards away from the German front line trenches. Upon the realization of this fact he rose on his knees and folded his hands in prayer saying, "Lo'd, ah didn't mean to steal Rastus Brown's gol' watch, ah was jest fooling. Please git me outa dis yere rumpus alahve."

As he knelt there, he thought he visioned "Esmeraldy" waving to him from the dock shouting "Goo-bah Sam, be

brave," and it was then that a true sense of his cowardice overwhelmed him.

From where he lay in the crater he could see the head of a lone, German soldier, who like him, was separated from the rest. It was hard for him, but Sam did muster up all his courage and slowly almost imperceptibly he dragged himself on his stomach toward the part of the trench where the lone soldier was stationed. Just as he neared the top of the trench, the German's head, for such it was, popped suddenly into view. Almost quicker than the eye could see, and with a terrific amount of force, he took aim at the head and clove an arc through the air.

The German, who had at one time been Americanized, laughed with a gusto and said, "ha, missed me that time nigger."

Sam frowned at him, and said, "Missed yo, hell, man wait till you move yo haid." And sure enough with an awful convulsive shudder of the body of the German, the head fell to the ground, completely severed.

A year has elapsed and the Armistice has meanwhile been signed. We now see Sam with a string of medals across his chest, ready to leave for home. Some of these medals had been won for bravery in action, others by luck in crap games. Nevertheless, he had that string of medals just to make "my gal Esmeraldy proud ob me."

He received an ovation at home that made him tremendously proud and happy. As far among the crowd as he gazed, he could not discern the features of Esmeraldy.

While being escorted to his home by the colored gents of the town, he stopped suddenly before a window of a little shack, and gazed therein. A broad smile spread over Sam's coarse features, because inside was the unmistakable

Bits of Life

IT IS a cold misty morning. . . . Dawn is just about breaking. In the lumber docks along the water front, a pathetic figure is seen moving about, wearing an old patched overcoat, no hat, with rumpled grey hair and a grizzled beard. . . . He seems to be about 65 years old and carries a package of old newspapers which was his bed for the night among the lumber piles. . . . He looks tired, weary, haggard and with eyes bloodshot. . . . Appears to be a listless bum and dock rat. . . .

Upon listening to his story, he seems to have seen better days. He was a Spanish-American war veteran, but is now too old to work . . . and has no home . . . no relatives . . . no money . . . and is in poor health. He is going about bumming and begging for food around the docks and sleeping wherever he can.

Touched by his story I gave him a few cents to buy a meal. . . . Becoming curious, I followed him . . . saw him enter a hardware store. . . . After he left, I inquired what he had purchased and was told that he bought some denatured alcohol which, when mixed with water, has a taste similar to rum . . . but is cheaper in price. . . . This was his fifth purchase this week. . . . And such is life. . . .

S. APPLEBAUM AND AL ROSEN

Among Our Books

IN SPITE of all that has been cheerily said about the nearness of the farmer to civilization nowadays, with his radio, auto, telephone, concrete roads and all that, he is still to a certain extent—a very certain extent—isolated from society as it exists in the city. Nobody will deny this truth. The farmer is still a comparatively lonely man. A real farmer must learn to relish a certain amount of solitude. He can't motor ten miles to the movie in Doylestown every night, or attend dances in Philadelphia every week-end either. But if a taste for good reading has been well-cultivated, every evening can be as thrillingly spent in the company of books as on a voyage of discovery.

Much has been written about books as entertainment, and as more than entertainment. They have a unique value for the farmer. Every farmer has got to be a student of agriculture to keep up with his profession; every farmer ought to be a student of a larger culture, and polish his mind on "the best that has been thought and said in the world" in order to acquire a more intelligent outlook on life and a broader grasp of things outside his own immediate sphere.

The selections below don't all come up to the superlative of the above quotation; their only purpose is to show that "the best" and the near best need not necessarily be dull; I think they prove this emphatically enough. They are all from books in our library. The whole book in every case is as good as the sample, and better.

"Avay with melancholy", as the little boy said when his schoolmaster died. (Sam Weller in *Pickwick Papers*.)

One of the most dramatic incidents in all literature occurs in "The Wrecker", by R. L. Stevenson. Five castaways, having murdered the cut-throat crew of their rescue ship, are no sooner in uncontested possession, when a man-of-war bears down upon them. It is a simple matter to make believe they are the ship's legitimate crew, but the ship's log is by many days incomplete. What to do?

"You're going to sit right down here and fill it in the way I tell you," said the forceful captain of the five.

"And the change of writing?" said his mate.

"Oh! I've met with an accident and can't write."

"An accident. It don't sound natural. What kind of an accident?"

Wicks spread his hand face up on the table, and drove a knife through his palm.

"That kind of an accident," said he.

There was a commercially inclined young man in old England who poured out his heart to his love in these impassioned words:

"Miss Sally Appleby:

"Madam,—understanding you have a parcel of heart, warranted sound, to be disposed of, shall be willing to treat for said commodity, on reasonable terms: doubt not shall agree for same; shall wait on you for further information, when and where you shall appoint. This the needful from

"Yours, etc. Gam. Pickle".

(From "Peregrine Pickle" by Tobias Smollet.)

"The feast ended with a dish of raw animalcule in a wicker cage. A cheese had been surrounded with little twigs and strings: then a hole made in it and a little sour wine poured in. This speedily bred a small but numerous vermin. When the cheese was so rotten with them that only the twigs and string kept it from tumbling to pieces and walking off quadriverous, it came to table. By a malicious caprice of fate, cage and menagerie were put down right under the Dutchman's organ of self-torture. He recoiled with a loud ejaculation and hung to the bench by the calves of his legs.

"What is the matter?" said a traveler disdainfully, 'does the good cheese scare ye?"

"Cheese!" cried Gerard, 'I see none. These nauseous reptiles have made away with every bit of it!"

"Well", replied another, 'it's not gone far, by eating of the mites we eat the cheese to boot.' "

Men's stomachs had fewer qualms in those days than now.

(From "The Cloister and The Hearth", by Charles Reade.)

AGRICULTURE

What's What in the Departments

Horticulture

The petal fall spray is being put on now mainly for the control of scab and worms. Estimates for our peach crop are bright. This locality suffered little from the cold wave that swept over the country and destroyed the largest part of the peach crop. In apples Smokehouse and Stamens will bring largest yield. The young peach orchard recently planted took 100 per cent.

The planting of the vegetables is still feverishly continuing. Most of the sweet corn, peas, cabbage and onions are in seeded field crops and are well advanced in growth.

At present two of our earliest crops, asparagus and rhubard are being harvested heavily and will continue to be harvested for a couple of weeks yet.

Beekeeping

For a while the bees were busy on the apple blossoms. Sources of honey at this time are scarce and hives necessitate stimulation.

Preparation for the main honey flow are being made.

Additional supers were given to strong colonies and brood chambers were rearranged. This latter practice is a new one at school.

Queens have been clipped, well examined, and weak ones discarded.

Mr. Schmieder contemplates making some changes in the site of the apiary and he will carry them out as soon as possible.

Floriculture

Changing of beds is almost completed. Due to adverse hot weather condition, transplanting of Asters from cold frames had to be discontinued. The houses are being cleaned out of all stock.

All mum cuttings have been potted off, and most of the stock is to go into beds.

The 700 Colea cuttings have taken well. Gladiolas and Peonies are being cared for and an attempt will be made to bring the latter in for Decoration Day. The department is to acquire a tract of land on the new Bacon Farm which they are to use for Aster planting. Crops that are being cut now are the old reliable Sweet Pea, Easter Lily, Stocks, Calla Lily, and Snap Dragons.

New crops grown for the first time in Farm School are the Calceolaria and Primula, the seed being imported from Germany. Their germination strike so far is good.

Landscape

Recent accomplishments in the landscape department have been the foundation and screen plantings around new buildings and between it and Lasker Hall. The latter consists of a variety of evergreen, and deciduous trees and flowering shrubs. These new plantings will be tagged so that they may serve to familiarize the visitors as well as students with the different kind of trees and shrubs. A perennial garden, which will also be tagged, will be established in front of the screen planting.

Several thousand evergreen tree seeds, perennial and annual flower seeds have been planted out in hot beds for future sale.

The department wishes to announce that they will appreciate all cooperation from the student body in keeping grounds free from litter and also in preventing the tramping over new lawns.

Poultry

All incubators have been stopped, and by now there are 4000 chicks in the brooders. Up-to-date little loss has been suffered from disease and the chicks are looking fine. The old birds are laying fair. There are a few cases of Bronchitis, Roup and Prolepsis, but they are kept isolated from the healthy flock. The broilers have now been separated and are being fattened for market. Just recently the pullets have been put out on range for the summer months.

Dairy

The calving season will continue approximately for another month. The percentage of heifers this year is better than usual. Milk production is climbing up. Blood testing is continuing under the supervision of Dr. Turner, from Harrisburg, and Dr. Massinger.

A word about the Airshires. They are in best condition and are about to freshen.

The supply of silage is to last us well into the pasture season, but the shortage of hay and straw is felt heavily at this time.

General Agriculture

Estimating from the present stand, winter wheat is promising. The clover seeded last year in the wheat is well under way and we will probably take off some good hay. Most of the late potatoes are in as is also the corn. What is needed now is plenty of rain and warm weather and general agriculture will be sitting pretty.



Citrus Insects of Palestine as Compared with Southern California and Florida

DUE to the fact that Palestine has often been referred to as the Southern California of the Near East, since it possesses very similar climatic properties, it might be of interest to compare the destructive insects of these countries.

At present, the citrus insects of Palestine comprise about 56 species, of which only a small number constitute the most dangerous; and fortunately, these are localized. It is also true that only three of all citrus insects draw their sustenance from citrus trees alone, and that these have been introduced into the country. Since most species migrate from different plants to citrus trees, it is important to avoid planting citrus groves in the vicinity where the hedges *Acacia Farnesiana*, *Opuntia Ficus* are abundant, the last one being most favorable for the spread of *Ceratitis Capitata* (The Mediterranean Fruit Fly). The weed flora of Palestine has provided breeding places for disease spreading. Fruit trees which are grown in the vicinity of these weeds, afford nests for the Fruit Fly. It is also believed that frequent change of different commercial fertilizers stimulates the increase of certain insects, and that injury varies on the different Citrus species. These facts are true of Palestine and may hold true of this country also.

Scale insects of Palestine top the list in the extent of destructiveness. The injury is comparatively much lower than in California or Florida.

A common scale which is to be found all over Palestine, as well as in California is only of minor importance in Palestine. In California it is ranked as a pest of first importance. The Cottony Cushion

Scale does not appear in Palestine in large numbers, and does not do as much damage, nor threaten the orange industry as it did once in California.

It is most interesting to note that the Mediterranean Fruit Fly which has nearly ruined the orange industry in Florida, is of less economical importance in Palestine, since it causes injury mainly to late oranges; as these are little grown there, the danger is slight.

One of the most dangerous insects of Palestine, which brought the famine in 1915, is the African Migratory Locust. It is most questionable whether a hard attack could be checked. In the United States it is of the least significance.

Unfortunately, little success has been achieved in the introduction of the Australian Beetle, as none of the colonies survived over the winter. The Entomogenous Fungi, which have done miracles in this country in regard to insect control, are practically unknown in Palestine. The Fungi form a growth on the bodies of insects, finally killing them in their larvæ stage.

At the present time, Palestine depends on natural climatic properties and on local features, for the destruction of its pests.

Consideration must be paid to the fact that the Citrus fruit industry there, is still in its infancy. About 2,000,000 boxes are exported yearly in comparison with 34,000,000 boxes from the United States. The task for the grower will be much greater in the future in finding insect control measures. Sprays are not widely used in Palestine and fruit does not go through as thorough a washing process as it does in America.

BERNARD GAYMAN, '31.

Hints for the Dairyman

"Research is the guide to progress"

All animals grow more or less steadily, but recent research along the lines of dairy cattle growth seems to indicate that dairy animals make rapid growth in three distinct cycles. Dairymen and stockmen may take advantage of this by feeding the proper feeds at the right times. During the fifth and sixth months of pregnancy, the fetus grows rapidly. At this time feed the cow a medium protein mixture, preferably mixed with the grain. When the calf is from two to four-and-one-half months of age, the most rapid skeletal growth is made. At this time a good roughage is a necessity. Have clover or alfalfa hay, supplemented with a good grain mixture. The young heifer will grow quickly, up till the 26th month, then more slowly. After the first calf has been dropped, wait at least six weeks before breeding, in order to let the development of the young cow continue.

Many dairymen find it difficult to supply home-grown high protein feeds. This difficulty may be partially overcome by making a silage composed of corn and beans. The corn is planted the usual way, then the beans are planted about two weeks later. Any standard variety of climbing bean may be selected. Plant close to the corn. Cut when the corn is ripe, harvesting with a regulation corn binder. The silage will be somewhat difficult to prepare, but sharp knives on the corn binder and the silage cutter will overcome this. The resulting product makes a very palatable and highly nutritious feed.

For the dairyman who has no silo, but is in a position to secure seasonal

labor, mangels offer the solution to the problem of a suitable winter succulent. Their cooling effect on the digestive system, and the "pep" of animals fed mangels has long been known to sheep raisers and poultrymen. One acre of mangels planted 24 inches apart in standard rows three feet apart will provide winter feed for 12 cows, lasting throughout late fall and winter.

Where steam is not available for sterilizing utensils in the dairy, the use of hypochlorate solutions is recommended. Since 75 per cent of the bacteria in milk are caused by contaminated utensils, some means of sterilization should be used in the absence of live steam. Hypochlorate solutions are easily prepared, and are very cheap when purchased in bulk. They have long been used in keeping milking machines clean, and are coming into general use as an all-round dairy disinfecting and antiseptic agent.

In localities where permanent pasture does not furnish sufficient summer feed, some provision should be made for annual forage crops, to keep up the milk flow and cut down on the grain bill. Rye and vetch, oats and peas, and corn are excellent, while Sudan grass, Millet, and fall rye will also make good hay. These crops may either be pastured or fed out by the soiling method, but pasturing requires less labor.

SIDNEY STONE, '32.

"Cy, come over to our place and see our two-legged jack-ass; he's some freak."

"Thanks, but he came over to see my daughter last night."—*Penn Triangle*.

Some Facts

1. High production means little unless it is accompanied by careful marketing.

2. The most effective worker is never in a hurry.

3. There is a total of 126,000,000 lbs. of plant food washed out of the fields of the U. S. every year by erosion.

4. One-seventh of the commercial crop of cabbage in the U. S. is used in making sauerkraut.

5. A single female house fly will lay 150-600 eggs, which hatch in less than 24 hours. Spray cows during fly season; it means more milk.

6. A dry mash supplies proteins for

egg production and keeps hens from getting too fat.

7. Common Salt-Sodium Chloride has been advocated for orchards (at the rate of 150 lbs. per acre) to release the potash in the soil and thus furnish the trees with that element. (Since potash is not often the limiting factor, this practice is not of importance.

8. Self-sterility in grapes is due to defective pollen and not the pistils.

9. Cream is lighter than milk.

10. Vitamin "E" helps the reproducing qualities of animals.

B. ZEIDER, '31.

Lemon—"How does Gussie kiss?"

Citron—"Did you ever try blowing a tuba?"

"How near was that lightning, Texas?"

"Well, this cigarette wasn't lit a second ago."

Believe It or Not

Two litters of pigs brought into this world within six days of each other by the same mother is considered a world's record held by the National Farm School. The first litter consisted of 15 cross breeds of a Duroc Jersey boar and Berkshire

sow and the second litter, 13 pure bred Berkshires. Samuel Zukerman, '32, unselfishly gave up his spring vacation to attend the new arrivals, and it is largely due to constant attendance that the family prospered.



THE FIRST SITTING

CAMPUS NEWS

DIRECT FROM THE OFFICE

The school closed its fiscal year on May 1st with a record of double the income of the previous year.

We are away ahead with the planting of crops this year on all farms.

The necessary preparations were made for the installment of farm machinery and equipment in the exhibition room of the new mechanics building. There will be different makes and models of tractors and attachments, mowing apparatus, etc.

Thirty Cross-bred Western sheep were donated to Farm School by a friend of the school from Virginia. (Mr. McLung's dream became a reality.)

An old fashioned rail fence is going to be put up as a boundary to the school property along the State highway.

The Farmer's field day is approaching.

APRIL 27, 1930:

A treat was in store for the Farm School students when Mr. MacLaren, who holds the title of being the world's fastest wood chopper, arrived at the National Farm School on April 27, for a demonstration sponsored by the Plumb Ax Company.

Mr. MacLaren discussed how Plumb axes were manufactured of one piece of steel so as to give them greater strength and then showed the students the different ways of cutting logs.

In the student contest, James Saltz-giver was the victor. Mr. MacLaren challenged Jimmy to a contest in which he was to chop two logs to Jimmie's one. Inside of one minute and fifteen seconds

the champion of the world added another victory to his long list by a close but decisive margin.

Dean Goodling then held a special contest against Mr. VanArsdalen of Doylestown. During the fray the Dean weakened a bit but continued slowly with every blow falling true, to a victory. The time was one minute and ten seconds.



THE STUDENT CONTEST

MAY 2, 1930:

The Campus welcomed the Society of Doctors of Veterinary Medicine of our vicinity who held their regular meeting in Segal Hall, under the chairmanship of Dr. Wesley Massinger, the Farm School veterinarian.

Dr. Behmis spoke on unusual cases met in veterinary practice. All the members present participated in the lengthy discussion on different cases.

After the discussions the club went to Burpee's Castle Valley farm and castrated their bulls, demonstrating the using of emasculator, a new instrument for castrating. All members assisted in the operation.

The poultrymen raise chicks, the farmers raise crops, the nurserymen raise flowers, so why shouldn't the Juniors raise moustaches?

CLASSES AND CLUBS

FRESHMAN CLASS

The men selected by the Senate to guide the Class of '33 in its first few months are as follows:

President—Needleman

Vice-President—Odoroff

Treasurer—Harmon

Secretary—Rubin

The class held its first regular meeting on April 27, 1930, at which time committees were chosen to draw up a Constitution and by-laws. A committee is also at work to decide upon class colors. The class as a whole wishes to express its thanks for the splendid dance given in its honor.

With the cooperation of the student body and the faculty, it is expected that the Class of '33 will be a credit to the school.

R. RUBIN, *Secretary*.

THE JUNIOR CLASS

With the Junior year well under way, the Class of '32 has assumed its high place in the social and athletic life of the school. A little argument between class politicians, caused a momentary excitement, but a reunited class put over a victory in the Freshman-Junior Wrestling bouts. Plans are developing to make the Junior Prom the best Farm School has yet seen.

SENIOR CLASS

One of the most important events of the year, the S. S. A. was carefully planned and executed accordingly in an orderly and satisfactory manner.

The year book is already a topic of the day, and suggestions were brought up and approved for a special system of financing the issue.

By means of this plan, the class officers will be saved much of the burden which is usually theirs at the end of the year. Also it is expected that the individual fee will be reduced.

The class pledged to give its full support to the proper functioning of the Senate, as it was shown that the majority of students and faculty approve of it.

W. R. MOYSEY, *Secretary*.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Freshmen reception dance took place on May 3, and it was a very enjoyable and well-attended dance.

The Senior Hop is going to be held on June 15.

The interclass activities are being taken care of. Following the wrestling matches will be the boxing bouts. Due to the efforts of the council the student body, with the exception of those punished, will be given every other week-ends off during the summer months.

THE BAND

The outlook for the continued success of the Band is very encouraging. The incoming of the new class has brought many talented musicians to our realms. Moreover, there has been a great turnout of students who are interested in studying music. With as capable an instructor as we have in Lieut. Jos. B. Frankel there is no reason why we cannot make this year the most successful we have ever had. Band rehearsals are now being held at frequent intervals in preparation for a concert to be given on the Campus on Founder's Day, which occurs early in June.

HENRY GOLDMAN, *Secretary*.

ORCHESTRA

Although the orchestra is in dire need of new material, they made a good showing at the Freshmen Reception dance. If there are any bashful candidates amongst the students, please report to Manager Grisdale at once.

FORESTRY CLUB

The Forestry Club is very active now with all the seedlings that have to be planted and taken care of, and the preparation of the Club's forestry land. All of the seedlings are planted, one thousand in number; five hundred Scotch Pine and five hundred Larch, and are all doing nicely. Work will soon be started on the plot of ground, near the apiary. Weeds will have to be taken care of, poison ivy must be controlled and dead and decaying trees must be removed.

The club consists of twenty active members.

DAIRY CLUB

Several new members have been admitted. The judging team is progressing in its work under the guidance of Mr. Cook. A trip, which will include an inspection of several large dairy plants, is planned for the near future.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

The meetings held regularly since the last issue of THE GLEANER, have as usual been interesting and important. It has been decided that Freshmen will be admitted to membership in July. An unusually interesting illustrated lecture dealing with the constellations and the newly discovered planet was presented by Dr. Frome, a friend of Mr. Purnell. Reports of the work being carried on in the Landscape and Greenhouse departments were given by the senior students of these departments. One educational motion picture has been shown to date and more are to follow.

Work on the spraying and pruning experiment is being carefully attended.



RECENTLY COMPLETED ADMINISTRATION AND MECHANICS BUILDING



SPORTS



Editorial

THERE is a tradition in Farm School which voices the sentiment "Fighting hearts can't be beat." Never has the spirit of this motto been more aptly displayed than by the current edition of the 1930 baseball team. Hardly had the season begun when the team suffered a serious blow due to an unfortunate accident which befell their coach "Babe" Samuels, while at practice. For three weeks they were left without the proper guidance and training which is so essential to a ball club in the early part of the season. This would have been enough to break down the morale of any team—but Farm School's. Under the inspired leadership of Captain Kleinman, the team kept on plugging harder than ever. And best of all, came through with flying colors as the scores of the games played to date very ably attest.

However, the fourth game provided another totally unlooked for disaster. This time "Nicky" Nicholson, star third-baseman and the most consistent batter on the team so far, had the misfortune to have a leg broken, unintentionally of course, by an opposing base-runner, who slid into him, feet first, at the bag.

These bad breaks coming so soon after one another, would lead anyone to believe that the team is jinxed, as it would be called in baseball parlance.

But will the team quit? No! Decidedly not!! It simply isn't in them. It is this spirit that we would like to inculcate in the new class of '33. Carry on this fight and never-say-die spirit, those of you who don't or can't play, by backing up and cheering whole-heartedly this team that so well deserves it.

N. F. S. TROUNCES BROWN PREP.

Farm School opened the baseball season with an easy victory over Brown Prep by an 11 to 6 score. Spevak set the hard hitting prepers down with five puny hits and fanned ten men while his team-mates ripped through three of the opposing pitchers for enough runs to win.

Kleinman led the assault against the visitors by slamming a home run and a double. He alone was responsible for 5 runs. Liskowitz and Spevak also garnered two hits apiece.

Spevak's generosity was responsible for most of Brown's runs, issuing no less than eight bases on balls. Caplan starred afield with two brilliant stops.

BROWN PREP.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Schultz, 2nd b.....	2	0	0	1	0	0
Brodsky, c.f.....	3	1	0	1	1	1
Darrel, c.f., 2nd b.....	2	2	1	2	0	0
Panaeian, 1st b.....	4	2	2	9	0	0
Beroff, c.....	5	0	1	3	1	0
Crisp, p.....	1	0	1	0	0	0
T. Bon, s.s.....	3	0	0	1	1	0
Rubin, p., r.f.....	5	1	1	0	2	0
Teisner, l.f.....	1	0	0	0	0	2
Christian, l.f.....	2	0	0	0	0	0
Sullivan, 3rd b., c.....	4	0	1	4	2	0
Sacks, c.....	3	0	0	3	0	0
Leivoritt, p.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Quinn, 3rd b.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wisker, 2nd b.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	35	6	7	24	7	3

N. F. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Liskowitz, 2nd b.....	5	1	2	1	1	0
Korn, 2nd b.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Caplan, s.s.....	2	2	0	2	0	0
Winkler, 1st b.....	5	1	0	6	0	2
Kleinman, c.f.....	4	3	3	3	0	0
Boutillier, l.f.....	3	0	1	2	0	0
Nicholson, 3rd b.....	3	2	1	4	1	0
Fineberg, c.....	2	1	0	7	1	2
Edleman, c.....	1	0	0	1	0	0
Grisdale, r.f.....	2	1	0	0	0	0
Elson, r.f.....	1	0	0	1	0	0
Spevak, p.....	3	0	2	0	2	1
Totals.....	32	11	9	27	5	5

Brown Prep.....	1	0	0	2	0	2	1	0	—	6	7	3
N. F. S.....	2	3	1	2	0	3	0	0	x—	11	9	5

N. F. S. TAKES PALMER SCHOOL

The Green and Gold won its second game of the current season by trimming Palmer School to the tune of 12 to 7. Palmer School could not compete with the superior playing of the Farm School boys. Captain Kleinman, our stellar outfielder, hit his second homer of the year in addition to a single. He also sparkled afield with a beautiful throw to nab a

runner at third, thus choking off a promising rally for the visitors.

Boutillier, who relieved Spevak, in the fourth inning, pitched beautiful ball. He started out by striking out 4 men in a row. Before the game ended, he added 6 more to his string.

Spevak fanned 5 during his stay on the mound. Davis, for the visitors, was the only alien able to solve the deliveries of the two pitchers. Despite an unorthodox stance, he managed to comb four singles off the offerings of Spevak and Boutillier.

PALMER	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Davis, l.f.....	4	2	4	1	0	0
McGovern, 3rd b.....	2	0	0	2	1	0
Leisner, c.....	4	2	1	14	2	0
Compton, 1st b.....	3	0	1	1	1	1
Williams, s.s. p.....	2	1	0	0	0	0
Sajage, c.f.....	2	1	0	0	0	0
Burkel, c f.....	1	0	0	0	0	1
Kurtz, 2nd b., s.s.....	4	0	0	1	0	0
McKee, r.f.....	2	1	0	1	0	0
Rovenor, p., 2nd b.....	4	0	1	4	0	0
Totals.....	28	7	7	24	4	2

N. F. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Liskowitz, 2nd b.....	4	1	0	4	1	1
Caplan, s.s.....	4	2	0	0	4	1
Winkler, 1st b.....	3	2	1	5	2	1
Kleinman, c.f.....	4	2	2	0	0	1
Boutillier, p. l.f.....	2	2	2	0	3	0
Nicholson, 3rd b.....	4	0	4	1	1	0
Fineberg, c.....	4	1	0	16	0	2
Grisdale, r.f., l.f.....	3	1	0	1	0	0
Spevak, p.....	0	1	0	0	1	0
Edelman, r.f.....	2	0	0	0	0	0
Harmon, r.f.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	31	12	9	27	12	6

Palmer.....	1	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	—	7	7	2
N. F. S.....	2	5	0	2	0	0	3	0	x—	12	9	6

AGGIES CAPTURE THIRD STRAIGHT

A vicious batting attack, in the first two innings, good for five runs, helped Farm School beat Temple Prep for their third straight victory, 8-5. After the second inning the Temple boys fought back strongly, but could not overcome the early lead of the Aggies. Most of the five runs scored by Temple were the result of the ragged defense. The home nine had an off-day afield, being guilty of no less than 6 errors.

The feature of the game was the pitching of Boutillier, who, starting his first game, limited the opposition to 7 hits, and at no time was in any great danger. The game was nip and tuck throughout and replete with thrills; first one side and then the bringing the crowd to their feet by some dashing playing.

Spiller starting his first game cracked out two hits, as did Boutillier, while Kleinman and Winler slammed triples, the only extra base hits of the game.

TEMPLE	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bendid.....	4	2	2	2	0	0
Stern.....	6	0	1	1	2	0
McGuckin.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Temple.....	3	1	1	1	2	0
Weil.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gass.....	3	0	0	0	0	0
Rosalini.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Crossan.....	4	1	1	4	1	0
East.....	4	1	1	8	1	0
Ryan.....	4	0	1	1	2	0
Blieler.....	3	0	0	6	2	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
	32	5	7	23	10	0

N. F. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Liskowitz, 2nd b.....	1	2	1	6	3	0
Korn, s.s.....	3	1	1	2	5	0
Winkler, 1st b.....	4	1	1	9	0	1
Kleinman, c.f.....	3	1	1	1	0	0
Boutillier, p.....	3	0	2	0	1	2
Nicholson, 3rd b.....	3	0	0	1	6	1
Fineberg, c.....	4	0	1	6	0	0
Grisdale, l.f.....	3	1	0	2	0	2
Spiller, r.f.....	4	2	2	0	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
	28	8	9	27	15	6

Temple.....	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	2	0—5	7	0
N. F. S.....	3	2	0	1	0	2	0	0	x—8	9	6

FARM SCHOOL CRUSHES WILMINGTON TRADE

Displaying another terrific batting attack, the heaviest of the season, Farm School buried the Wilmington Trade School under the top-heavy score of 13-5, and ran their streak of victories to 4. The Farm School boys could not be stopped, hitting the ball to all corners of the field for a total of 18 hits. The victory, however, was a costly one for Farm School. Nicholson, our star third baseman had his leg fractured in the fifth inning, and he is lost to us for the season. Although he will be sorely missed, the heavy clubbing of the boys in the game brought smiles to Coach Samuels' face, who had oft declared

before the game that the boys were not hitting as they should.

WILMINGTON TRADE	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Beatson, c.....	4	1	3	12	0	2
Robinson, s.s.....	5	1	0	0	2	1
Harrington, 2nd b.....	5	0	2	2	1	1
Winters, p.....	5	0	2	2	1	0
Ferrance, 1st b.....	5	1	0	5	0	0
Golden, l.f.....	3	1	1	0	0	0
Rezinski, l.f.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Mulvenia, 3rd b.....	2	1	1	1	2	1
Connor, c.f.....	4	0	1	1	0	0
Picella, r.f.....	4	0	1	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals.....	38	5	11	24	6	5

N. F. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Liskowitz, 2nd b.....	4	3	3	6	4	0
Caplan, s.s.....	5	3	2	3	1	3
Winkler, 1st b.....	5	2	1	7	0	1
Kleinman, c.f.....	4	0	3	2	0	0
Boutillier, p.....	4	2	4	0	3	0
Nicholson, 3rd b.....	3	2	3	0	1	1
Korn, 3rd b.....	2	0	0	1	0	0
Fineberg, c.....	5	0	1	6	2	0
Grisdale, l.f.....	2	1	0	1	0	0
Harmon, r.f.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Spiller, l.f., r.f.....	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.....	39	13	18	26	11	5

Wilmington Trade.	1	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0—	5	11	5
N. F. S.....	1	4	1	4	2	0	1	0	x—	13	18	5

FRESHMAN-JUNIOR WRESTLING BOUTS

Friday, May 9th, 1930, saw the beginning of interclass athletic activities for the coming year. On this night the wrestling matches took place and although they were highly exciting, the lack of proper training was quite apparent.

Freshmen Rosenbaum and Klein, furnished the high lights of the evening. Both men showed fine spirit and courage by taking on two opponents during the program. Klein, especially, showed a good deal of real form and made both bouts interesting from start to finish.

The battle between Ostroff, '33, and Raskin, '32, was another thriller. This bout was so close that an extra period was necessary to choose the winner. Raskin finally won by means of his aggressiveness and experience.

An unfortunate accident cost the freshmen a possible victory in the 160 pound event, when C. Goodman in the aftermath of a rush by Lazarow, hit his nose against a bench as they rolled off the mats. As a substitute, Korn, '33, with no previous training or experience here-

tofore, managed by level-headedness and plenty of fight to hold Lazarow to a draw.

No candidate could be found for Elson, the Junior heavyweight candidate, and therefore the bout went to him by forfeit.

Mr. Goodling and Mr. Stangel, officiated as Judges; Mr. Samuels as time-keeper and Mr. Fred Weigle, popular alumnus, was the third man in the ring.

FRESHMAN-JUNIOR WRESTLING

THE RESULTS

The following are the results from the Freshman-Junior wrestling matches:

115 lb. — Rosenzweig won from Rosenbaum. Decision.

125 lb.—Bercutt won from Rosenbaum. Fall, 2 minutes, 10 seconds.

135 lb.—Klein won from Solomonowitz. Fall, 3 minutes, 20 seconds.

145 lb.—Raskin won from Ostroff. Decision.

160 lb.—Lazarow-Goodman I., Korn. Draw.

175 lb.—Edelman won from Klein. Decision.

Heavyweight—Elson. Forfeit.

Score: Juniors, 5½; Freshmen, 1½.

HEARD AT THE FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING

Pres. Needleman—"All students having girls for the dance should make reservations."

Nozenbloom—"Say, what's the idea? We're no Indians."

READ THIS ONE THROUGH TWICE—IT'S A JOKE

Harris—"Say, come over here, I want to tell you something."

Harris—"G'wan get out of here. See my secretary."

Harris—"What? Who is your secretary?"

Harris—"I haven't got any."

Campus Chatter

THE CHARGE OF THE PONY BRIGADE

(Dedicated to Albie Rosen, one of the boys that went under)

Apologies to Lord Tennyson

Half a peep, half a peep,
 Half a peep inward,
 Into the Valley of Exams
 Rode the half hundred.
 "Forward the Pony Brigade!
 Charge for the back seats!" he said:
 Into the Valley of Finals
 Rode the half hundred.

"Onward, the Pony Brigade!"
 Was there a rider afraid?
 And though the riders knew
 A companion had blundered:
 There was no time to cry,
 There was none to reason why,
 Theirs to flunk or spy;
 Into the Valley of Exams
 Rode the half hundred.

Profs to the right of them,
 Profs to the left of them,
 Profs in front of them
 Watched and wondered;
 Scrutinized with looks known only too well,
 Boldly they rode and well,
 Into the Jaws of the quiz,
 Into the chances of a flunk,
 Rode the half hundred.

Flashed they their ponies fair,
 Flashed as the Prof's head turned in air,

Who with ne'er a look to spare,
 Charged a volley of questions, while
 All the class wondered:
 Plunging into each secret nook,
 Getting an eyeful at every look,
 One question then another,
 Reeled from those desperate strokes!
 Crashed and went under,
 Then they rode back, but not,
 Not the half hundred.

Profs to the right of them,
 Profs to the left of them,
 Profs behind them
 Exposing and flunking;
 Stormed at with look known so well,
 That both pony and hero fell,
 But they that worked it so that none could tell
 Came through the Jaws of the horrors,
 The awful horrors of flunking,
 All that was left of them,
 Could be counted from one to ten.

When can their glory fade?
 Oh, that wild attempt they made!
 While the rest of the class wondered,
 Honor the charge they made!
 Honor the Pony Brigade,
 Brave half hundred!

L. J. ROSENFELDT.

Can you imagine — Mr. Samuels
 smiled when a waiter dropped a tray
 breaking two plates!

Why is it that Max Newman is always
 the first one to go places and always the
 last one to get there?

IN THE DAYS OF LONG AGO

*I little know nor care, or for that matter
 ever want to know,
 How impudent, these virgins to the soil
 have been,
 For I know deep in my heart,
 That after the S. S. A. was over:*

*Hard, rough and tough youths, became
 gentle as summer zephyrs,*

*Wise guys, became as courteous as Para-
 mount Theatre ushers,*

*Pugilists became meek as lambs,
 Table hogs developed canary appetites,*

*Beefers became silent as the Sphinx,
 Jazz hounds became devotees of the classics,
 Passionate sheiks became harmless as
 capons,*

Radicals became patriots,

*Class Politicians became Pastors and
 Rabbis.*

*Detail skippers became engulfed in their
 work,*

*Habitues of the smoking room, became
 whiffers of the honeysuckle.*

Joint beaters became teachers' pets,

*Leg-pullers became relaxed in their holds,
 Muscle boys ceased their correspondence
 with Earl Liederman,*

*Freshmen became better acquainted with
 big-hearted Bertha,*

Self-lovers became hero worshippers,

Sick-list Johns, started to work more often.

*Spanish athletes (bull-throwers) no longer
 told their friends that they attended
 college,*

*Friendly chaps no longer addressed upper
 classmen as Buddy, good-looking, etc.*

Freshmen then realized who cry for castoria.

*And then nature burst into flower,
 The sun more brightly shone,
 Everything was just fine,
 When Mutthood came to flower.*

M. DOGON, '31.

OUR SCOTCH

*The Scotch, they are a hardy race,
 A bold and courageous clan,
 'Tis harder to find in all Dumfries County
 A more, quarrelsome, friskier tribe, than
 they of*

McDougal!

McDuff!

McDull!

*The Scotch, they are a thrifty race,
 Their motto is, "A shilling saved is a
 shilling earned."*

*But bejabbers, in all Aberdeen County, are
 there any more*

Thrifty, tighter than they of:

McGuinness!

McCall!

McKee!

*The Scotch, they are a learned race,
 In all fields of knowledge, do they excel,
 But lad, should you journey from Suther-
 land to Kirkcudbright,
 From Mill to Forfar, and even thru old
 Bucks County,*

There's none as wise as they of:

McKowan!

McClung!

McQuigg!

Be Gad!

M. DOGON, '31.

*Seeds there be
 For just look and see:
 Zeider, Silverberg, Sooper, Epstein, Ross-
 inger
 All new contributors be.*

From time to time, photographs have been obtained to make the GLEANER a thing of more than passing fancy. In this number we have photos by Walzer, Slabodnick, Lebove and Kamison.

OH DOCTOR

(To the tune of "Oh by Jingo")

In these days of indigestion
 It is often times a question
 As to what to eat and what to leave alone;
 For each microbe and bacillus
 Has a different way to kill us,
 And in time they always claim us for
 their own.

There are germs of every kind
 If any food we find,
 In the market or upon the bill of fare.
 Drinking water's just as risky
 As the kind that makes you frisky,

And it's often a mistake to breathe the air.
 All those crazy foods they mix
 Could float us cross the River Styx,
 Or they'll start us climbing up the milky
 way.

And the meals we eat in courses
 Mean a hearse and two black horses;
 So before the meal some people always
 pray.

French toasts breed 'pendicitis,
 And the juice leads to gastritis,
 So there's only death to greet us either
 way,

And friend liver's nice, but mind you
 Friends will soon ride slow behind you
 And the papers then will have nice things
 to say.

When cold storage vaults, I visit,
 I can only say what is it,
 Makes poor mortals fill their systems
 with such stuff.

Now for breakfast prunes are dandy
 If a stomach pump is handy

And your doctor can be found in time
 enough.

Eat that lovely red bologna,
 And you'll wear a wood kimona,
 As your relatives start scrapping 'bout
 your stuff.

—Adopted.

THE BACHELOR BROTHER AND
THE SPINSTER SISTER

SCENE: A Nursery.

CHARACTERS: The proprietor, two helpers,
 Mr. Simpson and Miss Simpson,
 brother and sister, both small in
 stature and thin.

Proprietor is seen tugging a balled and
 burlapped evergreen tree into the rear
 of a Ford Tudor Sedan, 1927 model. Two
 boys are helping.

*(The tree being awkward to handle causes
 some delay.)*

MISS SIMPSON *(to brother, after watching
 with a tense, long countenance)*: You
 can't get that in. Couldn't that be
 tried outside? I won't be able to sit!

MR. SIMPSON *(obviously trying not to
 show anger)*: Oh, you'll sit. No, you
 can't put it outside. It'll go in all
 right.

MISS SIMPSON *(trying another tack)*:
 You'll break it getting it out. Tie it
 outside. Where'll I sit?

MR. SIMPSON: It'll come out all right.
 Shut up, will you? Shut up!

MISS SIMPSON: Shut up? I tell not shut
 up. Mr. F— will that go in there?

PROPRIETOR: It's in already, lady.
*(Meanwhile Mr. Simpson is busy getting
 some barberry bushes to put into the car
 also.)*

MISS SIMPSON TO BOYS: There's a brother
 for you. Always getting excited.

CARL COHEN.

It was a great surprise when the
 student body found out that Alex
 Krischeff left school. He is now in
 Vineland, N. J., working on a poultry
 farm, together with his brother. The
 Class of '32 wishes you success, Kris-
 cheff and don't neglect your drawing!

ALUMNI

TO GRADUATES OF THE NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL:
Greetings! It is our desire to keep in touch with each graduate of the school; therefore, we should have the post office address, or any change thereof, of each alumnus.

Naturally, we prefer to see you engaged in the vocation in which you majored. Should circumstances make this impossible, do not let it prevent you from keeping in touch with your Alma Mater.

We may be in position to help worthy boys by advice and placement service; hence ask graduates and faculty members to aid us in this endeavor.

We have framed and hung in the Philadelphia office a photograph of each graduate.

Sincerely yours,

HERBERT D. ALLMAN.

Personals

The fourth annual Philadelphia Chapter Alumni Dance was held on Saturday, April 5. As usual only a meagre crowd was there.

J. Mawnes, '19, is now assistant superintendent of the Sun Life Insurance Co.

Joe Goldstein, '19, forsook celibacy on Graduation Day. The staff's best wishes.

Bernard Savage, '23, is a counsellor-at-law, with offices in the Title Building in Baltimore.

Hy Levin and Nate Brown, '26, are now residents of Harrisburg, Pa. Levin is in the coat and suit business while Nate is managing the largest greenhouse corporation in the section.

Kahn, '17, has just purchased a 95-acre farm near Willow Grove where he will start a large poultry plant.

Sam Katz, '27, who for the past three years has been actively engaged in dairy farming in Colorado, has recently returned East and will locate shortly.

Dr. Bruce Mayur, '02, is doing re-

search work at the Ross Field Experimental Station for Malaria; Karnal, Punjab, India. For many years Dr. Mayur has devoted his efforts along medical lines in tropical countries; he was also one of the greatest athletes to play for N. F. S.

H. Goren, '12, manages the Earl Theatre in Allentown.

Wm. E. Schneider, '20, is head dietitian at the Norristown State Hospital.

Joe Lynch, '28, has advanced to full charge of the Trenton plant of Scott-Powell Dairies.

George Orsanikow, '28, is managing his father's farm. In a short time he has set out an asparagus bed, built a milk house, and is contemplating planting a $2\frac{1}{2}$ acre apple orchard.

Emile Rivkin, '29, is now matriculating at Southwestern University in Los Angeles, having chosen accounting.

Rickert, '29, still at his first position,

ever laudatory of his training, has started in landscaping for himself.

A. Brodsky, may be found in Bergenfield, N. J., Aside from his work which consists mainly in the culture of perennials, he looks in vain for excitement in this deserted village. Bernstein is his colleague.

Abe Rellis, '30, is in full charge of the sumptuous greenhouses of the Pine Valley Nursery, near Doylestown. (From bona-fide reports, the business is expanding since his arrival.)

Ken. Coleman, '30, is located near the land of the ice floes, namely, Portland, Maine and at present is cultivating an extensive bed of peonies.

Ben Rosenberg, '30, is working in Germantown, Philadelphia, for the Ross Greenhouses.

Charley Rudolph is retailing flowers for the Colonial Florists of Philadelphia.

"Nate" Werrin, Bill Shipman, Ed. Seipp, are all at the Mt. Ararat Farms, Port Deposit, Md. The work has proved interesting and the environment delectable.

Rube Kaiman, '30, from distant Hart, Minn., in the heart of the cherry belt, informs us that he is well situated and is working twelve to fourteen hours a day pruning cherry trees.

M. Oros, '30, at Hamden, Conn., on an intensive 37-acre vegetable farm is busily engaged in his work and *amours* and appears to be succeeding in both of these necessary evils.

Al. Gysling is employed by the U. S. Gypsum Co. near Niagara Falls, in the

dairy barns. He tells us that the work is not comparable to a primrose path, but feels that there are good opportunities there.

Sam Baron and Nathan Smiel, are engaged as dairymen, the former at Warren, Minn., the latter at North Wales, Pa.

Wm. Riman, '30, finds incubating and brooding interesting and instructive in the healthful Poconos.

Joe Levine is working near Albany, N. Y. on a vast poultry plant.

Maurice Novin, '30, is employed by Glover's Nursery, Morton, Pa., and is at present engaged in enchancing the beauty of many Main Line homes.

Joe Berman, '30, is working at Lovett's Nursery, Little Silver, N. J., and appears well pleased in the highly important position of foreman.

Roth writes that he has already received an increase in salary and is learning many new facts each day. He may be found at the Bristol Nurseries in Connecticut.

CLASS OF '27 TO PLACE MEMORIAL TABLET

The Class of 1927 will hold their first reunion at Farm School on the coming Alumni Day. At that time they will place a tablet on the memorial bench which is dedicated to the memory of Roy "Tiny" Lev.

In his Freshman year, Roy Lev, was fatally struck by a flywheel that flew off from a power saw at which he was working.



EXCHANGE



The Southron—South Philadelphia High School for Boys—*The Southron's* over many, too familiar stock cuts, thrown in with little reason and absolutely no rhyme, detract from its other-fairness. Another unfortunate condition is the lack of proportion between the literary and other sections, the latter overwhelming original creative work five pages to one. This is too bad, because somehow *The Southron* has a vitality and gusto that other more staid magazines lack. Give your Art Editor a kick, shift your proportions, and we'll say you're good. Also, why not have some snapshots?

The Tiger Cub—Princeton Prep—*The Cub* is a dignified yet not the less lively magazine. Its stories, essays, book reviews and sports are very well done things of their kind, its editorials printed in unusual section of several pages is devoted to dramatic criticism of current plays as well as news of the school's own amateur productions. Judging from this and full page photographs of scenes from three one act plays given by the dramatic club, the Junior Princetonians are admirably enthusiastic about the foot-lights. One criticism that strikes us is the unrelieved monotony of the *Cub* make-up, all in one type-face, with only photographs to break up a deadly sameness of appearance.

The Apprentice—Apprentice School,

Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.—Of all the magazines on our exchange list this was the most interesting and unique. Others may have been better written and better printed, but this has more in it to admire than any of them. It is put out by the apprentices at the Philadelphia Navy Yard School, supported by a large staff. It is very simply typed and mimeographed, and neatly bound. Without pretension, literary or artistic, without advertisements, apparently with only small funds, the apprentices have done something they can be, justly, very proud of.

Every phase of their activities and interests is covered. There are no stories, but then we can find stories in any school magazine; but there are short essays on naval, scientific, and historical topics, and well written news items. We are glad to add *The Apprentice*



to our exchange list, and hope to receive every issue. We feel a particular kinship to magazines from trade and industrial schools.

The Towers—Overbrook High School, Philadelphia, Pa.—Our opinion is that *The Towers*, if its issue of last October is a fair sample, is the best school magazine in Philadelphia—least imitative, most ambitious, very well balanced. Every department out-does in some respect, the similar departments of other papers. Its Exchange, for instance, is one idea of an Exchange, unhampered by any particular limitations; it trades with magazines all over the world, instead of being confined merely to this little continent. The same cosmopolitanism is evident in a Foreign Language department, mainly French, in some original German poetry, and in stories which might have been translated from the language of this setting, they are so true to race. "In the Orchard" by Karolina Wagelberg, is such a story, particularly winning our admiration. V. Benedict, as art editor also deserves to be commended.

SAM

(Continued from page 7)

figure of Esmeraldy. He tiptoed silently to the door and opening it suddenly, cried "Esmeraldy!"

She jumped up from where she was kneeling over a baby's crib and faced him, mouth agap and speechless. For a moment her countenance was the scene of many expressions, mainly of surprise, fear, happiness and pain, one that doubted his very existence in that room.

"Sam!" she cried.

"Esmeraldy mah darlin'."

"Sam, ah just caint believe it's you."

"It's me awright honey, ain't you jest a-dyin' to see me."

He moved towards her with arms outstretched.

It seemed mighty queer to him that she hesitated and did not willingly come into his arms.

Plainly and very loudly, a wail of a baby was heard. Sam's gaze wandered all over the room and finally settled upon the crib.

"Esmeraldy, whose chile am dat?" he asked sternly?

It was then that every last vestige of control she had, left her and she sank to the floor, her body wracking with sobs.

"Esmeraldy, ah done ast you whose chile dat am!" The intense anger in each word he slowly emitted, could now plainly be detected.

"You—you see, Sam, you tol' me dat you was acomin' back immediately, so when ah didn't heah from you, ah thought you was died, an I ups an' marries Rastus Lee. Dis is owah chile."

"You married to Rastus Lee an' dis is yoah chile, Lo'd?" He clutched the back of a chair, for his brain was reeling. "Ah mighta knowed it, ah mighta knowed all you wimen is de same. Jus' a no count, good fo' nothin' bunch o' wenches. May ah be struck down pink in mah tracks if ah evah looks at anutha woman again."

He opened the door and slammed it after him with a resounding crack; one you could have heard a mile off.

In less time than it takes to tell, the door opened again, and in bobbed Sam's head. "Ef you doan min', Esmeraldy, will you all please tell me Liza Washington's address."

J. SILVERBERG, '32.

RAY: "I walked behind a trolley car and saved a dime today."

ZEIDER—"Why didn't you run behind a taxi, and save a dollar?"

A TRIP TO GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK

GRAND Canyon National Park is located sixty miles from Flagstaff, Arizona. On one side of the Canyon is Utah.

The wonders of the Grand Canyon are many. There are the many jagged peaks on both sides which are always changing color as one looks at them. These are most beautiful in the daytime when the stratas of rock shift and glimmer with all the colors of the rainbow as the minutes go by.

As one looks from the top of the Canyon, the Colorado River can be seen softly winding its way down the Canyon. Its course runs for 285 miles from Wyoming to the Gulf of Mexico. The river is muddy and reminds one of a clean child who has rubbed its face in mud or sand.

The history of the formation of the Canyon is very interesting. At one time the entire area was the bottom of a sea. Shells of sea animals can still be found in its walls. Later on, as ages went past, a wood grew up on this land, and dinosaurs lived in it. As time went on this wood disappeared and another one grew up in its place which still exists today. The Colorado River which was presumably a left-over from the original sea, was flowing through the land all this time. For thousands of years, therefore, this stream has been gradually wearing out a Grand Canyon.

There are many trips to be taken in the Canyon itself. A two-day mule trip takes the visitor along the Bright Angel Trail to the bottom of the Canyon to observe its beauties from below. Also one may go around the north side and south side of the canyon and view its beauties from these points, and also have a pleasant drive. There are facilities for all classes of people so that everyone may have a chance to see one of America's greatest wonders. Two tourist camps

and a million dollar hotel have been established. Every nature lover or lover of scenic beauty would gain much by a trip to Grand Canyon.

M. ROSSINGER, '33.

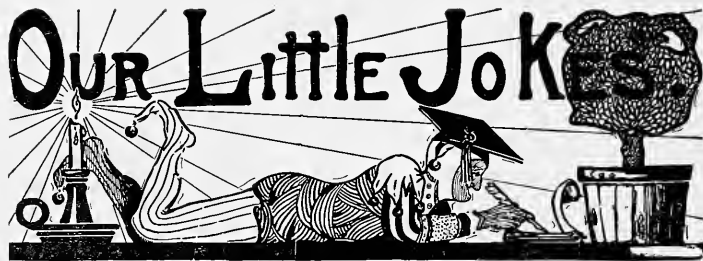
A SHORT STORY

ALL was quiet, silence reigned. The President paced back and forth in his large private office, chewing savagely at his cigar. He seemed worried, he acted worried, and he was worried. For three days now, not a wheel in the factory had turned, not a furnace had been stoked.

On his desk lay a letter which he had just received. It was written in red ink and was signed with a large X. "At the stroke of three! Beware."

He knew who had sent it. The strikers. They warned him that they would ruin his factory, and now the time had arrived. Local, state and federal police were stationed at all entrances and exits. Yet he was worried. The time was five minutes to three. He was getting excited now. He was nervous and everytime he glanced at his watch his hand could be seen to shake. Now it was ten seconds of three. He was standing near his large window where a full view of his factory could be seen. He glanced at his watch; it was three o'clock. And then it happened. There was a loud report as he heard the shattering of glass, tightly wound springs flew around the whole area as they were loosened. He heard the sound of motors whirring through space as they were detached from their bearings. A piece of flying debris had just narrowly missed his face. He ducked and he swore. He ran for the phone, gave his number to the operator and waited impatiently for his party. When they answered, he shouted into the mouthpiece, "Is this the jeweler? Send me another watch, same as the last one, I just dropped it again."

A. A. APPLEBAUM.



H. Goldman—"I put a lead nickle in the slot at the automat and what do you think came out?"

Pete Myers—"What?"

H. Goldman—"The Manager."

Doc Massinger—"Liskowitz, why are you late to class?"

Liskowitz—"I had to visit the U. S. Post Office."

Doc—"I see . . . Then bring me an excuse from Uncle Sam."

Mr. Schmieder—"Where were you yesterday, Michalak?"

Michalak—"I wasn't here, sir."

Mr. Schmieder—"Goldstein, what is Spirogyra?"

Goldstein—"He was the first chemist."

A girl is always one of three things: hungry, thirsty or both.

—*Penn Triangle.*

The Pathetic Part about it is that some of the final exams are final.

—*Penn Triangle.*

Mr. Fleming—"What's your name?"

New Freshman—"Quinn, sir."

Mr. Fleming—"How do you spell it?"

Frosh—"C-O-H-E-N."

Mr. X—"You're so dumb, I wouldn't call you a ham!"

A Flunky Engineer—"Why not?"

Mr. X—"A ham can be cured."

Levine—"What's your roommate like?"

Dogon—"Almost everything I've got."

The only one who should put faith in a rabbit's foot is a rabbit.

We are not what we think we are; but what we think, we are.

Zuckerman—"My pen is my upkeep."

Visitor—"Are you an author?"

Zuck—"No, I raise hogs."

Mr. McKown—"How is it you're always behind in your studies?"

Gyp—"So that I may pursue them."

Cheer Leader (to girls' Cheering Section)—"Let's go girls! Show'em you're orange and blue supporters!"

Bourne—"Why do you sing in the bath room?"

Compton—"Because the door won't lock."

He—"Does the wind bother you?"

She—"No, talk as much as you please."

THIMBLEFULS

JOHN TRIMBLE

EVOLUTION OF A STUDENT

Freshman—"I don't know."

Junior—"I can't think of it just now."

Senior—"I don't believe I can add anything to what has been said."

Tex—"Yes, I loved a girl once and she made a fool of me."

Keiser—"Some girls do make lasting impressions, don't they?"

Jake—"Lots of pretty girls in New York!"

Ray—"Yes, but I never see them."

Jake—"What's your line?"

Ray—"I run a beauty shop."

John T.—"Edith doesn't seem to care much for dancing, does she?"

Bob M.—"What makes you think that?"

John T.—"Well, there she is dancing against her 'Will.' "

Steiny says—"You know, Plotkin's idea of rhubarb is a celery gone blood-shot."

Palakovich—"Do you want to hear a strange sound?"

Sultzginer—"Sure, what is it?"

Palakovich—"Now wait, I'll turn on the shower."

Schwartz—"Do you know, dear, your children will probably have blue eyes."

Martha—"Why? my eyes aren't blue."

Schwartz—"No, but mine are."

Jack—"Let's sit out in the moonlight."

Bernie—"No, I'm too tired, let's dance."

1837



1930

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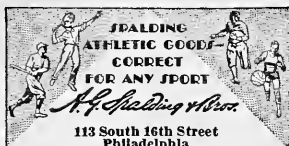
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